

Nellie Bly and John Jacob Astor.

To-morrow's Sunday World

EXTRA.  
2 O'CLOCK.  
ALL AT WORK ON TIP.

Fifteen Taxidermists Are Busy  
Skinning His Huge Carcass.

Richard Croker and His Son Among  
the Spectators.

The Ex-Boss Asks If the Lions Were  
to Get the Flesh.

Fifteen taxidermists under the direction of John Rowley, the taxidermist of the Museum of Natural History, are at work on the dead body of Tip, the huge elephant who was killed with poison yesterday.

The taxidermists began their work as soon as the life was out of Tip's body and kept it up until 1 o'clock this morning. After a few hours' rest they resumed their labors at 5 o'clock.

Taxidermist Rowley says that before midnight the flesh will have been removed from the bones and the bones and hide taken from the Park for chemical treatment.

The work of the men was somewhat delayed this morning by the non-arrival of Dr. Huntington, who is to remove the viscera, which is to go to the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

The hide, which is three-quarters of an inch thick, has been cut away from the upper half of the body. Both right legs have been cut from the body, and almost all the flesh was off the ribs at 3 o'clock. As soon as Dr. Huntington performs his part of the work the huge body will be turned over with a block and tackle and work on the other side begun.

Tip's eyes have already been taken from their sockets, and are to be sent to the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary.

His skin is to be put in pickle, and as soon as it is in proper condition it will be stretched over a frame made from accurate measurements. It will then be set up in the Museum of Natural History.

A gentleman who declined to give his name called upon Assistant Supt. Burns this morning and said that he unofficially represented the University of Chicago, and desired to obtain Tip's brain. He was told that would be almost impossible without injuring the skull, which they did not want to do.

He then requested a portion of the spinal column and some of the nerves. They were promised him and he went away happy.

By 6 o'clock this morning the crowd around the elephant house was almost as large as that of yesterday. Hopes had to be stretched, and a squad of policemen were kept busy keeping back the crowd.

Shortly after 9 o'clock Richard Croker, accompanied by his son Richard, arrived. Although he had no nose, he had no trouble whatever in gaining admission to the elephant-house.

He was greeted very respectfully by all the attendants and policemen who recognized him.

Walking up to Assistant Supt. Burns, Mr. Croker said: "Looks like a regular slaughter here, doesn't it?"

"Yes," said Mr. Burns.

"What are you going to do with the meat cut from the bones?" asked the Hon. Croker.

"No, sir," replied Burns.

"Why not?"

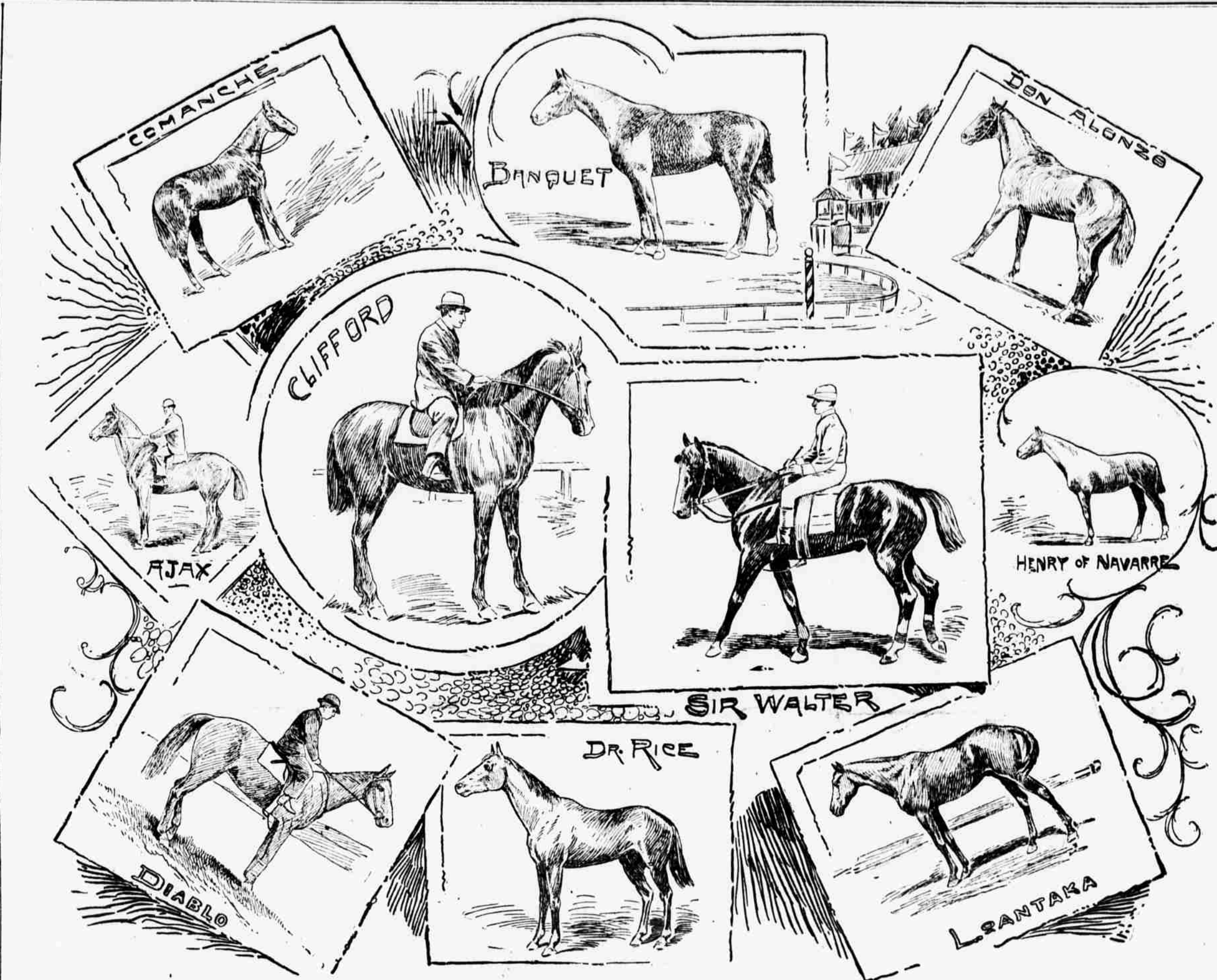
"Yes, they would eat it, but it is poisonous."

"Why?"

"That's what I don't think of that," said Mr. Croker, smiling and walked away.

The flesh removed from Tip's bones will be taken to Warren Island and made into fertilizer.

Ernest Smith, the taxidermist who cut his hand last night while removing Tip's skin, and about whom the doctors were worried, as yet shows no signs of poisoning and is still at work.



CANDIDATES FOR THE GREAT BROOKLYN HANDICAP, VALUE \$25,000, ONE AND A QUARTER MILES.

(TO BE RUN AT GRAVESEND, TUESDAY, MAY 15.)

Clifford, 4	122	Martin	Colors—Light blue, white braces.
Sir Walter, 4	122	Douglass	Colors—Orange and purple diamonds.
Ajax, 4	118	Garrison	Colors—Blue and red, white and blue whipped sleeves.
Dr. Rice, 4	112	Taral	Colors—Blue, red cap.
Diablo, 4	114	C. Sionne	Colors—Red, blue sleeves.
Comanche, 4	110	Grimm	Colors—Yellow and red stripes.
sport, 4	114	Thompson	Colors—White and green.
Leauwell, 5	108		Colors—Red, blue snash.

Henry of Navarre, 3-100	A. Clayton	Colors—Green, white snash.	
Leauwell, 5	110	Middleley	Colors—Black and purple.
Don Alonzo, 4	118	Mims	Colors—White, gold tassel on cap.
Banquet, 7	118	Lamby	Colors—White, gold tassel on cap.
Herald, 4	100	Swash	Colors—Black and white.
Blitzen, 5	105	H. Jones	Colors—Black, yellow cap.
Lowlander, 6	110	McDermott	Colors—Dark blue, red snash and cap.
Baselwax, 4	112		Colors—White, small black spots.

EXTRA.  
2 O'CLOCK.

HORSES FOR  
THE HANDICAP.

Magnificent Struggle Promised  
on Tuesday for the Great  
Spring Race.

THE EAST AGAINST THE WEST.

Relative Merits of Clifford, Sir  
Walter, Henry of Navarre and  
Others "On Form."

TIPS FROM THE TRAINERS.

Most of Them Fancy the Champion  
from Beyond the Alleghenies,  
the Son of Bramble.

The fascinating game of racing will be resumed on Tuesday next at the Gravesend track. Though the past winter has been a hard one financially, it is more than probable that lovers of the sport have a snug roll tucked away with which to tempt the smiles of Dame Fortune.

No one who claims to have a drop of sporting blood in his veins can help feeling a deep interest in the Brooklyn Handicap this year. It is one of the most interesting events ever run in this country. This does not mean that the entries are especially high class. In fact, a real good horse, say, built on the lines of a Salvo or a Tammany, could tow-ropes the lot with very little exertion. They are a moderate lot, and it is the fact that all are so evenly matched that leads the writer to predict that this season's Handicap will be a closely contested event.

The chief charm in the race is the fact that the East is arrayed against the West. Turfmen in this part of the country are accustomed to sneer and laugh when any mention is made of good horses in the West.

"I don't think the horses that are good," they will tell you. "The tracks and watches are fast out there."

However, the array of thoroughbreds that, like Lochinvar, have come out of the West this year, is something astonishing. Eastern turfmen are forced to admit that in Clifford Henry of Navarre and Dr. Rice the Westerners have a trio that will be hard to beat. Against them the Easterners will put Sir Walter, Ajax, Comanche, Sport, Don Alonzo, Banquet and one or two others not so good as these specially mentioned.

Billy Hueston, trainer for Col. Rupert, and a good judge, admitted to an "Evening World" reporter today that the West looked to have the best of it. "I know," said Hueston, "that Ajax can beat anything from around here, but I don't think he will be in it with that lot. I think Clifford will win. Henry of Navarre second and Dr. Rice third. I think the chances of the horses around here."

Here is another good judge, Jimmy McCormick. There are few men more clever than he when it comes to judging the ability of a horse. He has a keen eye as good as any. He would not commit himself flat-footed to the Western crack, for he has some home-bred ones, Banquet or Banquet may capture the stake. Mr. Dwyer has been trying for years to win the Handicap, and for seven years a grand stable and is generally high in the list of winning owners at the end of a season, he has not yet realized this desire of his heart.

Philip Dwyer also thinks Clifford will about do the trick.

"I have hopes, however," said he, "that Leauwell may be up there fighting for the money."

Joe Venable, who is M. F. Dwyer's commissioner, stands at \$1,300 if Sir Walter is first in the judgment.

"That Clifford horse," added Joe, "has got me in a fix."

J. M. Jeffcott, owner of Chaveller, Glance and others, thinks that Henry of Navarre is of the same opinion as Mr. Jeffcott. He thinks that the tradition regarding three-year-olds, which says that Clifford is the best, is a lie. He declares he never saw a horse with more perfect action than Henry of Navarre.

Charley Walker, owner of Now or Never, Integrity and others, and a very shrewd judge, is of the same opinion as Mr. Jeffcott. He thinks that the tradition regarding three-year-olds, which says that Clifford is the best, is a lie. He declares he never saw a horse with more perfect action than Henry of Navarre.

Jimmy Dumas, trainer of Sir Walter, wins and Clifford for the money. The latter's work did not impress him as being particularly good, and he believes that Leuwell's crack can beat Clifford's snash.

Jim Dwyer, who is the same old celt in Appleton and Rolla, thinks that Sir Walter, Clifford and Henry of Navarre have the race between them. He could not express a preference for either.

Billy Harkiss did fancy Don Alonzo, but that colt's work has not been promising, and he has switched, like nearly every one else, to Clifford and Henry of Navarre.

Jack Bennett likes the three-year-old Henry of Navarre to win, with Sir Walter in second place.

Louis Berke, who is a past master in the game of the horse, and who attends to the jockey board during the summer,

TO GUARD WORKING MINERS.

Strike to Be Broken at Cripple Creek by Armed Deputies.

(By Associated Press.)

COLORADO SPRINGS, May 12.—Arrangements are being perfected for raising the strike at Cripple Creek, regardless of the miners. It is stated that 600 or 700 men have been sworn in as deputy sheriffs, or will be, and are to be armed and supplied with plenty of ammunition.

Protection will be given to those who wish to go to work. Warm times may be looked for. Parties interested in Cripple Creek deny knowledge of the preparations.

STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

Edward O'Toole, of Albany, Found Dying Near Glenwood Station.

YONKERS, N. Y., May 12.—Charles Hirschman and Eugene Clark, two fishermen from New York, while waiting along the Hudson River Railroad track near Glenwood station at 1 o'clock this morning, found Edward O'Toole, of Albany, lying on the track in a dying condition.

An ambulance was called and the injured man taken to the St. John's River-side Hospital.

O'Toole's right arm was torn from the socket and both legs crushed to a pulp. His death is looked for at any moment. He was run down by a freight train.

GOLD FROM SUB-TREASURY.

To-day's Shipments May Reduce the Reserve to \$100,000,000.

The following gold shipments were made by to-day's steamers:

Lazard Freres, \$1,200,000; Heidelbach, Jekelheim & Co., \$700,000; and Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co. and Hoskier, \$2,000,000.

The entire amount was taken from the Sub-Treasury, and the Treasury gold reserve is probably down to the \$100,000,000 mark.

BULLET IN HIS BRAIN.

Young Tenor Atkinson Dying at St. Vincent's Hospital.

Parents Distracted and Mystified by His Rash Act.

No Reason Known Why He Should Kill Himself.

Christian Atkinson, a tenor in the choir of St. Augustine's Church, 870 Jefferson street, made an attempt to kill himself at his home, 68 Jane street, at an early hour this morning, by shooting himself in the right temple with a 22-calibre revolver.

He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital in a comatose condition, and the physicians say he cannot live. The bullet is imbedded in his brain.

Atkinson is twenty-one years old and well known about the district in which he lived, and was a general favorite. He was an industrious young man and lived with his parents. His father, Charles T. Atkinson, is sexton of the Chapel of the Comforter, at Greenwich and Jane streets.

Christian was an only child, and his parents are distracted over his rash act.

Up to last Tuesday young Atkinson was employed by the Whiting Manufacturing Company. That day he went on his vacation. He had been about his home ever since and seemingly was in the best of health and spirits.

Last night he started out to attend choir rehearsal at St. Augustine's Church. He returned early, and told his mother that he had changed his mind.

About 10 o'clock Mr. Atkinson went into his son's room. He was sitting on a chair, smoking a cigarette. She reprimanded him for smoking, and he told her to go to bed, and he would stop.

About 11 o'clock this morning she again

FROM SLEEP TO DEATH.

Somnambulist Hoffmeyer Walked Out of a Six-Story Window.

He Was a Cook and Lived in a Bowery Lodging-House.

A Slight Suspicion that He May Have Committed Suicide.

John Hoffmeyer, forty-five years old, walked out of the sixth story window of the Garfield lodging-house, 48 New Bowery, this morning and was killed.

Hoffmeyer was a cook in a cheap restaurant in the Bowery. For a year he has occupied a room in the Garfield House, for which he paid 15 cents a night.

Since his childhood the man had been a sleepwalker, and many times he was found in the middle of the night wandering through the hallways of the lodging-house fast asleep. He often said that some day he would be killed in his nocturnal wanderings.

At 4 o'clock this morning Letitia McNeill, who lives at 13 Roosevelt street, just back of the Garfield House, saw Hoffmeyer standing in the sixth story window sill in his night shirt. The Italian cried to him to go back into his room. The man paid no attention as Hoffmeyer went for a policeman.

When the policeman reached the lodging-house Hoffmeyer was found in the rear courtyard dead. He had fallen from the window and broken his neck. His body was taken to the Oak street station.

George Shields, night clerk of the lodging-house, said that when Hoffmeyer came in about 1 o'clock this morning he had been drinking and took the back of his head against the wall, and fell asleep. This incident gives rise to the suspicion that he committed suicide, but no motive for this is shown.

Has Been Despondent Since He Shot Conway at Gloucester.

CITY ISLAND, N. Y., May 12.—Albert Capperrell, twenty-four years old, who took refuge on rats last Tuesday with suicidal intent while at the Rice & Wiers stock farm, died this morning from the effects of the poison.

Capperrell deliberately spread the poison on a piece of pie and ate it. He had previously read of a man doing this and expressed the opinion that it was a good way to commit suicide.

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SLASHED HIS THROAT.

Edward Quayle Kills Himself This Morning with a Razor.

Edward Quayle, thirty-eight years old, of 350 Degraw street, Brooklyn, committed suicide shortly after 3 o'clock this morning by cutting his throat with a razor. He lived with his sister Mary. For several days he has been drinking heavily, and it is supposed that he killed himself while in a fit of delirium.

A few minutes before he killed himself he was heard moving around in the dining-room. Then a crash was heard, and Miss Agnes Fales, who lives in the house, got out of her bed and rushed into the dining-room, and discovered Quayle stretched out upon the floor, with a razor in his hand. He had severed his jugular vein and was unconscious.

Dr. Reagan, of 322 Douglas street, was called in, but Quayle died before he arrived. Coroner Krue was notified.

MAKES A NEW DAY'S RECORD.

Lucania Steams 524 Knots to Eastward in 24 Hours.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, May 12.—The Cunard line steamer Lucania, Capt. McKay, from New York for Liverpool, arrived at Queenstown at 12:58 o'clock this morning. She was 42 minutes behind her scheduled time, but this was due to a slight delay in her passage.

The average speed made on the present voyage was 22.30 knots per hour.

The steamer was detained at New York 24 hours and 15 minutes by the fog, but her time is figured from 6 A. M. May 5, when she cleared the bar at Sandy Hook. The Lucania covered 524 knots on May 9, which beats the best day's run ever made during a passage to the eastward.

May Expel A. R. V. Fireman.

(By Associated Press.)

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., May 12.—It is reported that one of the results of the meeting of the grand officers of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen here will be to expel all firemen who joined the A. R. V. strike on the Great Southern, contrary to the laws of the Order.

GAS RISES AND SUGAR FALLS.

Wall Street Markets Show a Little More Activity.

The Pool in Sugar Stock is in a Bad Predicament.

There was a less monotonous condition of affairs at the Stock Exchange this morning, the dealings being enlivened first by a jump in Chicago Gas to 67-1-4 from 65-7-8 last night and then by a slump in Sugar from 106-7-8 to 105-5-8.

The former was up on the belief that the proposed change of venue from the State to the Federal courts will be made shortly, while the latter is due to the growing impression that the trust will fail to secure all the protection it wants from Congress.

The pool in Sugar, according to shrewd brokers, is between the devil and the deep sea. It is loaded up with certificates which have been shovelled up on the market from all sides and the public is shunning the stock, forcing a collapse of the bull movement if time should happen to be any adverse news from Washington.

The changes in the balance of the list were slight, but a firm tone prevailed. American deposits, however, showed a decline, to 23-3-4, St. Paul 1-2, to 9-15-8, Illinois Central 3-4, to 31-3-4, Mobile & Ohio 1-2, to 1-10, and Manhattan 1-14, to 12-1-4.

The statement of the Associated Banks for the past week shows the following changes:

Loans, increase, \$1,223,000. Specie, increase, \$38,800. Legal tenders, decrease, \$2,640,000. Deposits, increase, \$31,197. Circulation, decrease, \$4,500. Receipts, decrease, \$2,173,750.

The banks now hold \$80,634,725 in excess of the 25 per cent. legal requirement.

Arrested for Inciting Industrialists.

(By Associated Press.)

NORTH YAKIMA, Wash., May 12.—E. H. Libby, editor of the Yakima Republic, and Charles Little, a policeman, have been arrested for inciting industrialists to resistance.

KILLED IN SALUTING.

Premature Explosion of a Charge on the Galatea.

The Ship Was Paying Its Courtesies to the German Flag.

(By Associated Press.)

EDINBURGH, May 12.—A terrible accident occurred this morning on board the British armored cruiser Galatea, twelve guns, Capt. Ernest N. Rolfe, C. B., resulting in the death of two officers.

The Galatea, a twin screw cruiser of the first class, of 5,600 tons and 5,500 horse-power, is the Coast Guard ship at Queensferry, on the Firth of Forth, about nine miles from this city. A German squadron arrived this morning at Queensferry and the Galatea fired a salute to the German flag.

After the tenth round had been fired on board the Galatea, an explosion was heard, and Instructor Lawrence's head was blown to pieces and Instructor Whitehead's arm was blown off at the elbow. Two members of the crew were slightly injured.

Pending an investigation into the cause of the disaster, accurate information in regard to the explosion is not obtainable. According to one report, the charge for the gun apparently exploded in the hands of Instructor Lawrence while he was preparing to place it in the gun. According to another story, the charge was accidentally exploded by being placed too hastily in the gun.

Two British Naval Officers Meet a Terrible Death.

Every one knows that Michael F. Dwyer's opinion on a race is worth having. He is a man who has a keen eye for the ability of a horse, and he is a man who is as good as any. He would not commit himself flat-footed to the Western crack, for he has some home-bred ones, Banquet or Banquet may capture the stake. Mr. Dwyer has been trying for years to win the Handicap, and for seven years a grand stable and is generally high in the list of winning owners at the end of a season, he has not yet realized this desire of his heart.

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